

12 Months

Volume 1 Chapter 3

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Need...more...staff...

ESTHETIQUE NEEDS YOU TO HELP SAVE
THIS CUTE LITTLE FELLA! DO YOU THINK
YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES? WE NEED
JAPANESE/KOREAN TRANSLATORS, EDITORS,
AND EXPERIENCED QC-ERS, STAT!

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IMAGE FROM ME AND MY ANIMA BY RYAN



Months

The End of

Summer

SOON FRESH WILDS
WILL SHED THIS
LANDSCAPE

BUT UNDER THE GRASS
THE TRACES OF SUMMER
REMAIN HERE

THIS HEAT THAT
WAS LEFT
BEHIND

IT'S NO FUN
TO BE A GOOD
STUDENT

Go out of
the ques-
tion!

Take
them with
you!







It's irritating



*I'm the class representative
and the eldest child of my family.*



Clang!

*I'm a loyal
and obedient
daughter.*

*I'm going
home!*

*I've had
enough!*



...then
school



I do not
doubt
himself...

I love to picture it
but I'm unable to
act upon it.



Further do I love
not do I hate
school I have no
reason to run off
either

Will I then
remain like
this forever?



PROFESSOR AMI
WANTS YOU
TO GO

Ding
Dong

See you
later!

All right
everyone.

Teacher

Lookout!

Hop!

And here
about leaving
some part!

Teacher you

I'm carrying
none!

By the way,
She belongs
to the
maintenance of
summit ...

It's magnificent!

...and he crossed
the whole country
for this purpose...

9





My dress is
getting in
the way...

Dear

It's
probably
not very
elegant...

Oh, no! I feel
even better
that way

Idiot

I'm Fat...

AT THE END
OF SUMMER,
THE SHADOW OF
THE GRASS...

Huff

I'm so
good at
sports...

...STILL HOLDS
THE LAST
TRACES OF
THE SUMMER
HEAT.

Huff

Huff

I have no
defined
opinion...

I don't
know
how to
tell
you...

That's
the way
I am...

Huff

Huff



AND IT
DISRUPTS
THE
THOUGHTS



Oink !
Oink !

Tenachi,
I've found
you!

Shh!

Shh!

Oink !

Oink !

Oink!





MY
THOUGHTS

Bang



Now I'm the
victim!



Muff

Muff

Muff

I'm not.

my
glasses are
slipping.

And
since I'm
sneezing

Muff

Muff

Muff

Muff

THE SHADOW
OF THE
GRASS, AT
THE END OF
SUMMER...

Wuff
Wuff
Wuff

Wuff

I'm
bored...

And My hair
is bothering
me, too!

Scout's
Perspective

Wuff

Wuff

OF

Wuff

Wuff

Wuff

Wuff

Wuff

Wuff

Wuff

Wuff

Where is
the voice
coming
from?

Where
did I go?

And where
am I?

...ALSO
MAKES ME
LOOSE MY
SENSE OF
DIRECTION.



There
are
you!

I'm listening
to you...

What's
going on?



I have
nothing
to go

I I
really
don't
know...



Rustle

What's
going on?

What's
going on?

I have
nothing
to go

I have
nothing
to go



"That's the
most basic
magic you
can get!"

"You can't
control your
magic to be
any kind of
magic!"

"This
is the most
basic of
magic you
can get!"

Crunch

"Something
fantasy
from here!"

Rustle

Rustle

"You can't
control your
magic!"

Rustle









Ba-thump



Soon...

Gump

Ba-thump
Ba-thump

Rustle

Soon these
birds are
going to
reshape this
landscape...

Goodbye

And under the
grass, they'll
find hidden

the last traces
of summer

They are
disrupting
the
thoughts...





*I won't
tell what
I saw
in the
grass.*



*A long
tunnel
between
two regions
and there
we were,
in the land
of snow.*



